

ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. I. NO. XI.

WRANGELL, ALASKA THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1903.

\$2.00 PER YEAR.

F. W. CARLYON.

Watchmaker, Jeweler

AND
Engraver.

Graduate



Optician.

BARGAINS!

All Ladies Felt Slippers, price \$1.50: Now \$1.10
Childrens' " " 75c to \$1.50; Now 45 to 85c.

Your choice of any Hat in my window for
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Price, \$1.45.

Caps, 30 to 40c.

At the Old Stand.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

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Calls promptly responded, day and night.
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Will practice in all courts. All business
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Restaurant and Bakery.
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First-Class Meals, 35c. and Up.
Special Rates to Boarders.

Fresh Bread and Pastry
Always on hand.

Milk and Cream.
ICE CREAM
Made to Order on Short Notice.

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Tidings,

R. B. YOUNG, Master,

Sails on or about

February 15, 1903,

Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight,
for

Olympic Mining Co.'s Hattie Camp,

Shakan, Klawack,

Howkan, Copper Mt.,

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For freight and passenger rates, apply

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J. G. Grant,

WRANGELL,

For all of the

Latest Papers

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Leading Periodicals.

Fresh Fruits

AND

Confectionery.

ALL ORDERS FOR

COAL

PROMPTLY FILLED.

Steamers a Specialty.

Fred S. Johnston

Custom Shoemaker.

All kinds of Leather and Rubber Goods
repaired substantially and at Reasonable
Rates.

Union Shop, Front Street, Wrangell.

LOCAL GRIST.

Ground Out Weekly for The
Sentinel Readers.

After being under the weather
several days last week, Walter
Campen is at his post again.

John Sales, Billy Dillman and
Charley Cagle went over to the
Olympic mines last Friday to go to
work.

Capt. Kinney and engineer Dal-
ghety say they found it pretty
rough going down to Lake Bay last
week.

C. M. Coulter left by the last
Capella for his station on Kuiu is-
land. His family remain here for
the winter.

The Farallon came in from be-
low at 3 a.m. Monday, unloaded
some freight and passengers and
left north at 5:30 a.m.

Juneau's good looking rustler,
Hooker, has been in town the past
week disposing of his goods, wares
and merchandise to our merchants.

Several couples passed a few
hours very pleasantly at whist at
the home of I. M. Hofstad and his
niece Miss Bergita, Saturday even-
ing.

A suit last week wherein Reid &
Sylvester brought action against
John Sales for money, attracted
considerable attention. A jury dis-
agreed Thursday evening, and Fri-
day morning a compromise was ef-
fected.

Capt. S. W. Miller and wife
lived here from the Sound Mon-
day morning on the Farallon. Capt.
is looking well and says, after his
rest he is ready to go to work again
in dead earnest. He will have
charge of the Alaska again this sea-
son.

Saturday evening last a crowd
of about twenty completely sur-
prised Mrs. W. G. Thomas at her
home at the court house. She was
in no wise disconcerted, however,
and as the Judge and his wife are
both royal entertainers, all were
made to feel at home. Dancing and
whist were the order of the evening,
and the lunch of sandwiches, coffee
and sweet pickles taken along by
the "surprises," was greatly enjoyed
about midnight. One of Carlyon's phonographs furnished
the music.

J. W. RABER,

Practical Barber.

Wrangell, Alaska.

The Smoothest Shave
And Nobbiest Haircut

You are Invited to Call and see me
Next door to Wrangell Drug Store.

Steamer Capella

A. K. Rastad, Master.

Will leave Wrangell on or about

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Shakan, Klawack, Howkan

And way ports, West Coast of Prince
of Wales Island,

Olympic Mining Co.

C. A. RENOUF.

Commercial Agent.

H. D. CAMPBELL,

Dealer In—

General Hardware,

Stoves: Granite Ironware,
Tinware, Galvanized
ware,

Carpenter Tools Etc.

Boat Hardware a Specialty.

Wrangell, Alaska.

J. F. Connelly. J. M. Lane

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Manufacturers of....

Fine Cigars.

204 and 206 Market St.,

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

More winter.

A. J. Stone, the naturalist, writes
Robert Reid from Hotel Bartholdi,
New York, under date of Jan. 12.

Mrs. Ella Johnson Schlott, No.
1112 National Avenue, East Las
Vegas, New Mexico, is very desirous

of obtaining any information
that will lead to the whereabouts

of her brother in Alaska, Thomas
Corwin Johnson. He came to Alas-
ka in 1897 or 1898 and is a practi-
cal miner. When last heard from
he was interested in some mining
locations on the Yukon river. Al-

aska papers please copy.

Here are Alaska's high officers:

John G. Brady, governor; Wm. L.

Distin, surveyor-general and ex-of-

ficio secretary of state; Geo. Stow-

ell, chief clerk; W. F. Jeffreys,

stenographer and typewriter clerk;

Martin George, chief draftsman;

N. E. Bolshain, copyist; John H.

Bahrt, messenger; D. H. Jarvis,

collector of customs; John W. Dud-

ley, register land office.

For several hours Friday after-

noon and evening the weather was

"a hummer."

The wind was from the south and it shook things up in

great shape, lashing the bay into

a mass of foam and driving the

waves against the rocks and wharves

in great force. The Dirigo left the

wharf just as the "zephyr" struck

up, and after being gone about two

hours she was glad to get back to

the comparatively smooth waters of

Wrangell harbor; where she re-

mained until the next morning.

Because of her sheltered position,

Wrangell is usually free from such

high winds as these.

Mr. J. F. Hamilton, who keeps

tab on the arrival and departure of

steamers at this port, tells a report

that to his knowledge the Dirigo's

return to the dock at this place for

shelter last Friday, was the second

occurrence of the kind in many

years. It can be truthfully said

that Wrangell has the best harbor

of all Alaska ports.

Last week the Cassiar Central

Railroad Co., transferred the

ownership of the stern-wheeler steam-

er Elwood to Capt. H. H. McDon-

ald, of Seattle, and it is the inten-

tion of the owner to take her be-

low, under her own steam, about

the first of March, to operate in

connection with another boat he

has on the Skagit river. The old

Elwood has become almost a per-

manent fixture at Wrangell, having

rested in a cradle at the upper end

of the bay the past five years, and

her removal will be very notice-

able. The boat is in a good state of

preservation, and for this the own-

ers may thank H. D. Campbell who

has so carefully watched and cared

for it during its entire stay here.

APOLOGETIC.—Errors will creep

into all newspapers that are often

very aggravating. This was the

Alaska Sentinel

Published Weekly.

WRANGEL - ALASKA.

"How can snoring be cured?" asks a contemporary. Laudanum.

A man's ingenuity doesn't get him out of half the trouble it gets him into.

If we would see ourselves as others see us all occultists would have to work overtime.

It is said that the czar is afflicted with the blues; perhaps through fear of the Reds.

The bank at Monte Carlo serves to show that a fool continues to be born every minute.

Even in the international perspective the shant has become greater than the crowned head.

The success of a book agent proves that the truth isn't so mighty and doesn't always prevail.

All the foreign nations are cuddling up to us. That is all right. We are friendly with all but not too thick with any.

The average woman's husband seldom comes up to her ideal; the ideal in most cases has to come down to the husband.

Doctor Nichol's list shows in several places that if one can't buy his way into the "real smart set" he may still marry into it.

Now we know why the Sultan of Turkey is behind in his running expenses. He has been investing in a diamond-studded automobile.

Cuba starts into self-government with the comforting knowledge that there is a soft place to fall if the experiment proves unsatisfactory.

Mrs. Astor is generally looked upon as the supreme leader in American society. But she isn't happy. She's a grandmother, and all the world knows it.

Bachelors need not point with pride to one of their number who died at the age of 102. He might have lived a year longer had he been a married man.

It is announced now that the Kaiser would like to come to the United States, and that he can't come now, and that he may come later. Welcome, any time, Willie!

Great men often boast of the time when they worked for 20 cents a day and their board, but no woman who is up ever refers to the time when she was somebody's hired girl.

The Chicago Daily News says there are 130,000 people on the earth who do not know what soap is. There are hundreds of small boys on whom the knowledge has to be forced.

The young man's life was saved by a package of love letters which he carried in his pocket. The bullet which was intended for him struck the letters, melted, and dropped harmlessly into his left shoe.

A French inventor has produced a new voting machine which is said to secure secrecy and accuracy. It may be that in time enough safeguards can be thrown around the ballot to keep human nature absolutely honest. But it is doubtful.

The gifts made during 1901 to about one hundred and fifty institutions of learning in this country aggregated more than eighty-one million dollars. It is a vast, impressive sum—less, to be sure, than the value of our corn, or wheat or cotton production, but likely to raise an even more valuable crop.

Although the neck of land which connects North and South America is far from being a desirable place of residence, politically it is one of the most important morsels of territory on the globe. Next to being the first to climb the North Pole, Uncle Samuel craves no greater boon than to build and manage an isthmian canal, be it called Panama or Nicaragua.

Judge Taft's recent report will go a long way toward settling the question as to whether or not the climate of the Philippines is healthy. He says that for a tropical climate it is. The presence of lepers, the appearance of bubonic plague in Manila and some other places, and the fact that smallpox prevails in some of the provinces he admits; but careful medical inspection and stringent sanitary measures are reducing all these dangers.

The large number of cases of insanity among American soldiers, which has been reported in the papers, Judge Taft says frankly is in no way the fault of the climate, but is due solely to the drinking of vino, a native liquor which often contains as much as seventeen per cent of fusil oil. The use of this drink has now been prohibited.

Municipal mismanagement seems to reach a climax when political considerations dictate appointments to offices requiring technical skill, those of city engineers and electricians, for instance. A change in political control in a certain large city recently brought about the removal of an expert from the position he had long and efficiently held. So far the spoliemen had their will; but at last accounts the new boss had

not been able to find in his own faction a man who dared to take the place. If such an incident ended by leaving an important bureau without a head, the situation would be bad enough; but there is always the greater danger that an incompetent person will be appointed, and that the technical service of the city will become merely one of the cogs in the political machine. Yet surely it ought to be clear to the most hardened partisan that there is "no politics in science," and that ability should be the only test for appointment to and continuance in positions that call for special training.

What the "rules of the game" are to sports and pastimes, the "rules of procedure," or of parliamentary practice, are to the deliberations of a legislative body. In any kind of contest strength and zeal may go down in defeat before superior skill in taking advantage of the rules. It often happens in the fierce political encounters in Congress. A deliberative body must have rules, even though in operation they sometimes seem to defeat the ends of legislation. The study always is to formulate such codes of parliamentary law as will be most nearly perfect in their application. The House of Representatives at the beginning of a new Congress frequently has a vigorous discussion of the rules. This year there was an attempt in the caucus of Republican members to secure certain modifications of the old code, which was defeated. Then the Democrats tried on the floor to accomplish the same result, but without success. The old code stands. Upon the rules of any deliberative body depends the power of the minority party, and especially the opportunity of the individual member of either majority or minority. In the House the membership is so large that little power of initiative is left to the individual member; the leaders of the majority party, whichever it happens to be, hold the conduct of affairs in a firm grasp. The Senate, being a smaller body, allows unlimited debate; minority members are thus able sometimes to accomplish by indirectness what they could not do on a square vote. Both elements are needed in lawmaking—the firm hand of the majority, and deference to individual rights. Inasmuch as every measure must pass both houses of Congress, a fair balance usually results.

When Americans are studying trade statistics and glorifying the doings of the people of this great nation, it is well to look at other statistics and realize what a momentous problem confronts this country. Suicide is increasing. A total of 7,245 persons killed themselves in the year recently closed. The figures are as near official as it is possible to make them. Of this total 5,830 were males and 1,395 females. The causes are well worth studying. Despondency leads the list with 2,990 victims. Despondency, in many cases, is the penalty of ambition, and is a species of insanity. It is closely associated with the growing business of a commercial nation. It touches the lives of the men who would be rich and powerful and live at a rate of a mile a minute. They neither eat, work nor sleep properly. They burn the candle at both ends. Every year they want to do more than they did last year. Many can stand the pace for a considerable length of time. Others can't. They worry, they brood, and then they join the "despondency list." Because of domestic infidelity there were 541 suicides. Liquor drove 439 to self-inflicted deaths; business losses, 67; disappointments, 283; ill health, 618; insanity, 674; unknown, 1,643. Mob law is always bad law, and mob law is increasing. In 1901 there were 118 legal executions, 135 lynchings and 7,852 murders in the United States. Those are bad figures. They show how much of barbarism there is in mankind. The excuse of the average mob for murdering a murderer is that it desires to make justice speedy and sure. It refuses to trust to the courts, with their technicalities and delays. It acts while passion is hot and tumultuous, while the desire for revenge still fills human hearts. The remedies are education and courts that, by their conduct, are a guarantee of integrity. When the people know that justice is sure and certain, surely the infliction of the death penalty will be left to the law. Self-restraint and slowness to anger should be taught in every school in the land. It is a doctrine that should be instilled in childish minds. If the feeling that makes men stain their hands with blood is to be educated out of human beings, it will have to start with the children, and be so thoroughly impressed upon them that it will become a part of their lives.

Tooth of Time.
Unpleasant though the realization may be, there is no longer use in trying to conceal the fact that the ancient landmarks of the world are going to ruin. Some indeed have already succumbed to the destroying hand of time and others are rapidly following. When Somers Clark, architect of the mighty St. Paul's Cathedral in London, admitted the fact that the venerable edifice was fast failing to pieces, he received a sharp reprimand from the worthy dean for having thus spoken. There is something sacred about the very name of ancient monuments and public buildings. About each clings remembrances of days long past—days of which we might know little were it not for them. And the news that the historic old structures are all at last giving evidence that the burden of years cannot much longer be borne is received all over the world with sorrow. St. Paul's must at once be patched up, or it will soon share the fate of the Campanile of St. Mark's.

The general uneasiness over St. Paul's Cathedral was for a time quieted by Canon Newbold. He declared that was positively wicked to suggest even the immediate probability of danger befalling the artistic church which Sir Christopher Wren, the skillful architect, began in 1675. But the opinions of the experts cannot be gainsaid. St. Paul's Cathedral is in a decidedly dangerous condition. It took thirty-five years to build this old landmark, the cost of it being paid by a tax on coal. Sir Christopher Wren himself was contented with a salary of \$1,000 a year. He was the only architect employed. It is no fault of his that the cathedral is now in danger of tumbling over. He could not foresee what would happen.

A century after this church was built, a sewer was run through near enough to draw the moisture from the soil, on which the sacred edifice stands. When he built the church, with the moisture there, the ground was hard enough to support so heavy a weight as St. Paul's for all time. Unless the cathedral be put on an entirely new foundation, which would cost not less than \$200,000, it will share the same fate as the Campanile.

In the western portico of St. Paul's the cracks are large enough to allow any one standing on its roof to see the people moving inside the church below. And every day the great building is spreading wider and wider apart. The portico is directly over the great entrance to the cathedral.

Turkish Language.

The Turkish language is said by scholars to be the softest and most musical language of modern times, being better adapted to the purpose of musical notation and recitation than even the Italian.

In a town of less than 5,000 people, it will still be found that the proper thing for dessert for a company tea is Floating Island.

ARE GOING TO DECAY. FIRST CABLE MESSAGE IS SENT AROUND THE WORLD

WORLD'S REVERED LANDMARKS PASSING AWAY.

Doom of the Great Sphinx Has Caused Much Sorrow in the World of Archaeological Research—St. Paul's Cathedral Crumbling—Ancient Edifices Falling.

Some writers have said that the recent fall of the beautiful Campanile in Venice has set the pace for other landmarks which are equally revered and that a contagion of decay has struck them which is sure to result in further disaster within a very short time. This is true in the sense that our most precious monuments are crumbling, but this process of decay is new thing. The fall of the Campanile has only called attention to the conditions the presence of which has been vaguely realized for many years. The destruction of this magnificent tower has caused such a distinct loss to the world of art that people begin to realize how precious are those which are left.

It is gratifying to note that most strenuous efforts are now being made for the preservation of some of these structures. And in the case of many it is full time. The Londoner has long scouted the idea that his own greatest monument, St. Paul's Cathedral, was in peril, but recent examinations show it to be in most dangerous condition. The world at large is perhaps more interested in St. Paul's than in any



THE GREAT SPHINX.

other of the famous landmarks now standing, simply because it is better known. Others are of much greater age and perhaps of greater sentimental architectural value, but the circle of those who know them is comparatively small. Decay touches all things and the wonder is, not that the relics we so long have revered are going to ruin, but that they have withstood the ravages of time as long as they have. How long they will stand when they were going on with it, down came the tower into the square of San Marco.

The Bruges Belfry.
The celebrated "Belfry Bruges" in Belgium, is likewise fast crumbling to decay. The tower on which Longfellow stood when he wrote one of his most beautiful short poems threatens to fall just as the Campanile did. For 500 years this great cathedral tower has stood without having shown any signs of weakness. But "going to ruin" appears to be contagious amongst the ancient landmarks of the world and the contagion is fast spreading. The Belfry of Bruges has attracted pilgrims from all over the world. In it

to answer.

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ARE GOING TO DECAY. FIRST CABLE MESSAGE IS SENT AROUND THE WORLD



The twentieth century, as foretold by the mechanical prophets, has sent a telegraph message around the world. The message was started from Boston and in thirty-eight hours and twenty minutes was delivered at the point from which it had started.

The message around the world by cable was made possible by the completion of the British line from Vancouver, B. C., to Brisbane in Australia. The last gap had been filled in on the evening of Oct. 30, and the next day the British officials were content to send messages of congratulation to the new stations across the Pacific Ocean, but to none of them did the idea occur to try for a world girdling word.

Charles J. Glidden, a Boston business man in no way connected with the cable company, was deeply interested in this latest achievement of modern engineering skill, and decided to put it to a practical test. He wrote out the message: "Mass. via Vancouver, British cable, Australia. Glidden, Boston, around the world."

The dispatch was filed in the Boston office of the cable company and when the rest of the business ahead of it was sent off the operator put it on the wire for Vancouver. What the operators along the line thought of it is a matter for surmise, as it was all new business to them, and they knew there was a shorter way to Boston by way of the other side of the world. The message went to Fanning Island in the Pacific, where it was relayed. There it was taken by an operator in light summer costume and ticked ahead to the next touching point in the Fiji group, and from there to Norfolk Island and on to Brisbane.

After Brisbane it was pretty clear sailing, as the line lay straight to India, across the Red Sea, the Mediterranean, through France, England and then on the old established Atlantic cable to Canada, and down to Boston. The message handed Mr. Glidden had met with a few mishaps on its tour of the world, but was still recognizable as the one originally sent. Mr. Glidden's name had been changed to "Gliddon" and "Around the world" read "Armund the world." An extra "Boston" had been inserted, but in all other respects the message was the same.

The time it took to get around was due in part to the relays needed in the transmission and partly because there was nothing on the message to show that any word was desired. It was, in fact, only an idle experiment, with no idea of making a record.

Mr. Glidden, after a few hours, had given up all idea of ever hearing from his message again, and was a bit surprised when it did turn up at his office more than three days later.

The cost was only a little over \$12 for the first six words of the message and a proportionate sum for the others. Mr. Glidden thinks he secured a bargain at that price.

through which hundreds of tourists every day pass.

When the cracks in the historic Campanile of St. Mark's, in Venice, began to show the warning was quickly heeded. Experts said the beautiful tower that had seen so many doges come and go would surely fall, just as experts a year ago said St. Paul's would collapse when the great cracks were first seen there.

The authorities went to work upon the Campanile. But the patching up process was taken too leisurely. While they were going on with it, down came the tower into the square of San Marco.

The Bruges Belfry.
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to answer.

Tooth of Time.
Most strenuous efforts are now being made to save the Parthenon or Temple of Athena, that most perfect specimen of Greek architecture. Tourists arriving in Athens are in a perfect state of exultation over what is hoped to be the recovery of this proudest possession of Greece. Great praise is due to the Archaeological Society of Athens for this. The work of saving the classic pile from destruction was commenced in 1886, but since the fall of the Parthenon greater alarm was felt for the safety of the Parthenon, so the society pushed the work to a finish.

All these years the view has been hidden by its surrounding scaffolding. Now its face is again revealed. The Parthenon is a great Doric temple erected under the superintendence of Pheidias, by Ictinus and Callicrates. It is built of Pentelic marble. Eight pillars mark the width of the structure. On each side there are 15, not counting those on the corners. The total length is 228 feet, the height at the top of the pediment is 64 feet. Until it was used as a Turkish magazine this magnificent relic of Periclean times stood little injured by the weather or war. That was in 1887, when a bomb from a Venetian mortar burst within, the explosion breaking the building practically in two. It was the time of the siege of the Acropolis by the Venetians under Morosini. By order of Lord Elgin of England many of its remaining glories were subsequently removed, bringing its final destruction all the closer.

Nothing was done to render the safety of what was left more secure until 1895, when the Archaeological Society of Athens took an interest in the matter and experts were engaged to inspect the venerable ruins. The result of these deliberations was to strengthen, but not restore, the facade of the Parthenon which was most threatened—the western.

The design of the repairs was well conceived, and is being wisely carried out. Wherever the heavy stones of the architecture had not support sufficient they were strengthened by the insertion of maintaining pieces, by clamps and other contrivances that, while not changing the facade in the least de-

gree, made it absolutely safe against the chances of further destruction.

This work of precaution will be continued. There are other monuments on the Acropolis that demand equal attention. Alongside the Erechtheion and the little Temple of Wingless Victory are sources of archaeological anxiety. The columns of that part of the Erechtheion known as the Pandroseion have become very weak. The scaffolding, when removed from the finished Parthenon, will be re-erected around the Erechtheion and the needed support and strengthening will be provided there.

As to the little Temple of Wingless Victory, it is the bastion supporting it which gives rise to most apprehension. Several large fissures have shown themselves in the masonry.

CURIOSUS "VEGETABLE FLY."

Modern Science Explains How Worm Becomes a Plant.

A few years ago a queer worm was discovered in South America that apparently buried itself and became a plant, a stalk sprouting out of its head, while the body formed the root. The story seemed to rank with the wonderful tales of the fifteenth century, in which travelers assured their credulous listeners of a plant in Central Asia—Tibet, to be exact—which produced small lambs, which calmly proceeded to graze when they fell to the earth from the branches. The fifteenth century writers did not tell us whether these lambs grew on pea vines or on mint stalks, but then medieval science was rarely explicit. Modern science is more exacting, and when traveler comes home with a story which is a little difficult to believe he is required to produce evidence. Over at the National Museum the inquirer may be shown plenty of evidence in the shape of a box full of queer dried roots, with long stems, and these roots are in the form of worms, locusts and other small creatures.

Modern science goes

THE SON OF EX-U. S. MINISTER TO ENGLAND

Commends Peruna to All Catarrh Sufferers.



Hon. Louis E. Johnson is the son of the late Reverdy Johnson, who was United States senator from Maryland, also attorney general under President Johnson, and United States Minister to England, and who was regarded as the greatest constitutional lawyer that ever lived.

In a recent letter from 1006 F Street, N. W., Mr. Johnson says:

"No one should longer suffer from Catarrh when Peruna is accessible. To my knowledge it has caused relief to so many of my friends and acquaintances, that it is humanity to command its use to all persons suffering with this distressing disorder of the human system."—Louis E. Johnson.

Catarrh Potions.

Catarrh is capable of changing all the life-giving secretions of the body into scalding fluids, which destroy and inflame every part they come in contact with. Applications to the places affected by catarrh can do little good save to soothe or quiet disagreeable symptoms. Hence it is that gargles, sprays, atomizers and inhalants only serve as temporary relief. So long as the irritating secretions of catarrh continue to be formed so long will the membranes continue to be inflamed, no matter what treatment is used.

There is but one remedy that has the desirable effect, and that remedy is

Exasperating.

Mrs. Wadleigh—Oh, dear! Mrs. Gadsum—What's the trouble? Mrs. Wadleigh—I'm so unlucky. My old nurse has left me, and the new one I have is so unreliable that I don't feel at all easy in my mind unless I see the children at least two or three times a week. It's so exasperating!

Sighs.

Towne—I think my barber is in love. Browne—Doesn't eat onions any more, eh?

Towne—Yes, and he's so absent-minded. He pinned the newspaper around my neck this morning and gave me the towel to read.—Philadelphia Press.

A Desperate Case.

Putz—Keep away. I had got the kleptomaniac.

Pomade—Vat, vat are you dakin for it?

Putz—Eberyding I can lay mein hants on.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

A Cold-Storage Kiss.

He—Your kiss is like Chinese tea. It has an exquisite flavor, but it isn't very strong.

She—Perhaps it didn't draw long enough.—New York World.

Classified.

Isabel—I think that editor man is simply horrid.

Judith—Why?

Isabel—He placed the engagement announcement of myself to young Sloppington under the head of "Business Opportunities."

ST. JACOB'S OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Feetache
All Bodily Aches
AND

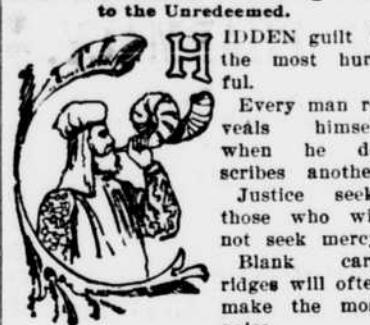
CONQUERS PAIN.

S. N. U. No. 52-1909.

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



HIDDEN guilt is the most hurtful.

Every man reveals himself when he describes another.

Justice seeks those who will not seek mercy.

Blank cartridges will often make the most noise.

True humility bows lower as prosperity rises higher.

A gloomy religion is as misleading as a glistening sin.

Only the unworthy cause will use unworthy means.

It is hard to believe in a clean religion in a dirty church.

It takes two to make a quarrel, but only one may make peace.

We are too altruistic over duties and egoistic over rewards.

The only way to flee the vengeance of sin is to fear its venom.

Better to endure Satan's buffeting than to enjoy his banqueting.

God makes the gates of heaven and man cannot even measure them.

Many trust God for a crown and go right on worrying over crumbs.

Long wind with God will not counterbalance short weight with men.

Big guns do not always get the big game.

THE WEIGHT OF INNOCENCE

After Negro's Unsupported Plea the Jury Wouldn't Convict.

Ben Boyd, a tall negro miner from the Indian Territory, was before the Circuit Court recently on charge of attempting to murder his comrade, William Turner. Both worked in the Central Coal and Coke Company's colliery at Ardmore. Boyd was without money and friends. The court appointed a lawyer to defend him, as he insisted he was not guilty.

After conferring with the defendant and several negro miners, the prisoner's counsel came back in the courtroom and said:

"Your honor, I don't care about defending this man; he says he's innocent, but he hasn't got any witnesses, and all the negroes down there tell me it was a most unprovoked case of attempted murder."

I have suggested that he plead guilty and throw himself on the mercy of the court, but he won't do it."

The court told Boyd that was the best thing for him to do, as the jury might give him ten years.

"I wants a trial, I does," said Boyd.

"But you haven't got any witnesses," remarked his attorney.

"Don't make any difference; wants to tell my story."

Witness after witness made the case black against the prisoner. They said he had got mad at Turner for nothing and hit him a crushing blow with a pick on the head when Turner's back was turned and while he was moving away. It was late at night when the prisoner's time came to tell his story.

He got up from the chair and gave a dramatic illustration of his fight with the prosecuting witness.

"Gem'mens of de Jury," he said. "I wouldn't a hit dat man if he let me alone, but he got mad 'cause I didn't say 'please,' and he come at me with his eyes sparkling like a snake, and callin' me all dem names I done told you about. He tolle me he was goin' ter kill me and grabbed for dat pick, but I beat him to it and tapped him on de side of de head and he fell like a sick boss. I could a killed him if I wanted to when he lay dere, but I didn't do it. Dese niggers dat come on here agin me has got it in fer me and wan' to sen' me up; da made it all 'mong themselves. Dat man would a killed me if I hadn't hit 'im, and dat's all dere is to it."

During his speech the negro waved his hands like an orator and became so earnest that he cried. It was practically all the defense made. The jury wrestled with the problem all night and finally reported they could not agree.

Then the negro offered to plead guilty to common assault and take twenty days in jail. It was a striking vindication of an untutored man's self-consciousness of innocence.—St. Louis Republic.

The Task Was Impossible.

The plan to erect eight granite monoliths in the chancel of the cathedral of St. John the Divine in Manhattan has been given up at last. The contractor has for years been trying to turn out these columns entire, sixty feet long, but no machinery exists by which they could be turned without breaking by their own weight. So the contract has been modified to allow the columns to be in two sections, thirty-six and eighteen feet long respectively, the bases, plinths and capitals to be added. Three of these will soon be erected. Each one will cost \$16,000, will be the gift of some individual and named after eminent men of the church.

The First American Strike.

Three hundred shoemakers who struck for higher wages in Philadelphia in 1796 were the first workingmen to adopt such tactics in this country. The first railroad strike occurred in 1877.

Grief never sleeps. It watches continually, like a jealous husband. All the world groans under its sway, and it fears that by sleeping its clutch will become loosened and its prey then escape.

Can't Afford to Eat.

You complain of being half-starved on account of the high prices? Why, man, you are making a fortune off your truck farm."

"That's just it. I can't afford to eat any of my vegetables when they're worth so much in the market, b'gosh."

It's easy to find fault because there is so much of it

The best way to cure indigestion is to remove its cause. This is best done by the prompt use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, which regulate the stomach in an effectual manner.

Not as Considerate as He Might Be.

"He's a good friend of yours, isn't he?"

"Oh, only medium."

"What do you mean by medium?"

"Oh, he listens while I tell him all of my troubles, but he also wants me to listen while he tells me all of his."

Good for Little Folks.

Don't torture the children with liquid and pill poisons! The only safe, agreeable laxative for little ones is Cascarets Candy Cathartic.

All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Waste of Material.

He (chuckling over a job of tea-kettle mending)—Maria, I believe there was a good mechanic spoiled when I went into the law business.

His Wife—I don't know about that, but you spoiled a good bachelor when you got married.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

CHENEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WHITE & TAUZ,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

DRUGGISTS, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Heartless Fellow.

Wife—Be sure and advertise for Fido in the morning papers.

Next day the wife read as follows in the newspapers:

"Lost, a mangy lapdog, with one eye and no tail. Too fat to walk. Answers to the name of Fido. If returned studded, 2 pounds reward." —Tit-Bits.

An Unfalling Sign.

She—I knew you would propose to me tonight.

He—Why?

"I saw the moon over my left shoulder."—Life.

Smoke Bill.

The world now consumes 6,300,000,000 pounds of tobacco every year, or 2,812,500 tons. This is worth \$200,000,000. In other words, the world's smoke bill is just \$5,000,000 a week.

Prehistoric Hard Coal.

Little Rollo—Dather, dear, why is the diamond so precious?

Father—For shame, Rollo! Did you not know it was a prehistoric product of coal? Now, run along child.—Harvard Lampoon.

Obsidian Cliff.

Obsidian cliff, in the Yellowstone national park, was once neutral ground, where many Indian tribes came to make spearheads and arrowheads. The cliff is hundreds of feet in height and is composed of a substance resembling black glass, small pieces of which are transparent.

Proved by Its Loss.

Church—How do you know your wife has got a temper?

Gotham—Because she lost it today.

No Give Away.

Father—No, Johnnie, you can't have another piece of pie.

Son—O, please, papa! I won't tell mamma, honest!—Detroit Free Press.

Thoughts Utterable.

"And so you have no swear words in your language, Mr. Omokura?"

"No, madame," the Japanese traveler replied.

"But, of course, you can think curse thoughts, I suppose, can't you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Worldly Wisdom.

Father—I'm choosing a wife one should never judge by appearances.

Son—That's right. Often the prettiest girls have the least money.

It is pure.

It is gentle.

It is pleasant.

It is efficacious.

It is not expensive.

It is good for children.

It is excellent for ladies.

It is convenient for business men.

It is perfectly safe under all circumstances.

It is used by millions of families the world over.

It stands highest, as a laxative, with physicians.

If you use it you have the best laxative the world produces.

Probable True.

Hix—A scientist says that, in proportion to its size of body, the mosquito has a better developed brain than the average man.

Dix—Well, I don't doubt it. Even at its present size, the mosquito is almost as big a bore as some men I know.—Chicago News.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Turkish Turban.

The Turkish turban came in during the reign of John of France. It was sometimes three feet high and as big as a barrel.

FITS Permanently Cured. So fits or nervous fits, after fits, etc., are cured by Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Price \$2.00. Send for free sample and booklet on health.

Dr. R. H. King, Ltd., 61 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

English Criminals.

Out of every 1,000 criminals convicted in England 19 are Scotch, 21 foreigners, 32 Welsh, 97 Irish and 831 English.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

THURSDAY, JAN., 29, 1903.

GOV. BRADY IS RIGHT.

In his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, Gov. Brady has the following to say concerning the Alaska forest reserve, recently created by proclamation of the president:

The president, on August 20, by proclamation reserved from settlement, entry or sale, and set apart as a public reservation five large and many small islands in Southeast Alaska in what is known as the Alexander Archipelago. The reason assigned for this executive action is "that the public good would be promoted by setting apart and reserving such lands as a public reservation."

The president, unfortunately, has never had the opportunity to see Alaska like he has the arid region of the west. He has been guided by the arguments and advice of those who apparently know all about the matter. In this instance the question might be asked, what is the public good? The reservations are surely not made to protect the valleys from freshets caused by the too sudden melting of the snow at the sources of the streams. Any one who knows the topography of the country would not talk that way. While this is a valid argument for forest reserves elsewhere it is not at all applicable to these islands. It is then to preserve the timber that the government may derive much income from it. One of the fundamental principals of true forestry is that when a tree is full grown it should be removed and utilized. The fact is, that the bulk of the timber on these islands has gotten its growth, and every year there is an incalculable waste in what falls and goes to decay. If this grown timber could be removed and converted into houses, mills, canneries, wharves, cross ties, furniture, packing cases, etc., would the public good be jeopardized? On the contrary, would not all these things stand as a great sum in the asset of the wealth of the country? Would it not be the part of sound public policy to encourage the people to use this timber that is now going to destruction?

Prince of Wales island will be largely devoted to mining, and all those engaged in it will need lumber. Every level patch that can be cleared and devoted to stock raising and agriculture will be a help to the miner and cannery man. The mountains are nature's reservations for timber on these islands. With no danger from fire, the young trees will spring up where the standing timber has been cut off and be ready for posterity. This proclamation disturbs very many interests upon these islands, and especially upon Prince of Wales.

The natives have lived upon these islands for ages. They are turning from their old ways, but today they cannot tell what they are before the law. Of late they have been contemplating building sawmills, being encouraged to do so by the success of the Tsimshians at Port Gravina and Saxman. It is hoped that those in the department who have been interested with this matter of forest reserves will consider these islands reservations in all their bearings to see if the public good will be promoted by their maintenance.

The Ketchikan Journal, after quoting the circular recently issued by the Wrangell Chamber of Commerce, adds: "There are men enough in this section to catch all the salmon the canneries and salting establishments require, provided they are to be found, and if the law does not already provide an adequate remedy against the proposed monopoly, should it be attempted, the U. S. marshal may as well be prepared with a small army of deputies, and a navy as well, to prevent bloodshed when the combine commences operations."

The large Richard III, loaded with concentrates from Treadwell, is ashore off the mouth of the Fraser river.

Some people appear to be of the opinion that the order of the Secretary of the Treasury closing the fishing season to the first of July is not specific and binding and that there is no penalty attached. The SENTINEL is just in receipt of the late order and thinks it quite plain that the law is binding. The circular is quite lengthy, and we will publish but one salient paragraph:

"It is therefore ordered that the duration of the fishing season in the streams of southeastern Alaska, between the parallels 59 degrees and 30 minutes north and 54 degrees and 40 minutes north latitude, and east of the one hundred and forty-first meridian, be limited and not permitted until after the 30th day of June of each year, provided that the native Indians be allowed to take salmon for use as food for their own consumption during the closed season thus established."

There is a sharp fight on between T. R. Lyons and John Hyde, for District Attorney. Mr. Lyons is holding the office temporarily, and the consensus of opinion throughout southeastern Alaska appears to be that he is entitled to the presidential appointment. At any rate they should cease their fight among themselves, else some outsider will walk off with the plum. This will be "Alaska for Alaskans" only so far as the people of Alaska pull together. [LATER—Another man has been appointed.]

The Ketchikan Territorial Club have drafted a ringing set of resolutions to congress; the P. I. has taken up the question and we may soon expect to be a Simon pure territory. Bro. Swineford is a stay-er and his grit is to be admired.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The census of 1901, gives Dawson a population of 9,142.

The retail merchants of Skagway by common consent, close their stores at 8 p.m.

The mail steamer Shelikoff is all right. The Santa Anna found her at Seldovia, on Cook's Inlet.

The contract for caring for the Alaska insane for the coming year, has been let to the Oregon asylum, at \$20 per month per capita.

The Dispatch says that Juneau's population for 1902 was 1700 whites and 250 natives. Her school census gave 178 white pupils.

On the 17th inst. the westward mail steamer Shelikoff was forty days overdue at Valdez. Her run to Unalaska, even in the summer time, is not an enviable one.

Juneau lawyers appear to hold to the opinion that if the present tax law is knocked out by the supreme court, that there will be no redress for those paying liquor license.

Records show that money sent from Dawson to the outside world by postoffice money order during the twelve months of 1902 aggregates \$1,264,000.

A dispatch from Skagway to the Juneau Dispatch under head of Jan. 16th, says: "Word comes from Haines that the Indians are practising witchcraft there. Capt. Long, formerly of the Salvation army, has rescued a boy who had been sentenced for a witchcraft offense. The boy had been divested of his clothes, tied to a tree and was slowly freezing to death when succor arrived. Arrests will be made in a few days."

At the annual meeting of the Alaska Packers' association reports were read which showed the advancement made during the last year. The output was 1,306,941 cases of canned and 5,893 barrels of salt salmon. Very large and extensive additions have been made to the cannery plants and their equipments, and much new and improved machinery has been added. Three new canneries have been built, two in Alaska and one on Puget Sound. During 1902 the Packers' paid \$375,000 in dividends to stockholders.

There are now about eight or ten islands with blue foxes in the neighborhood of Kodiak, though the one owned by the A. C. company is the largest. The pelt of a full grown blue fox is worth from \$4 to \$7.50 in the market, and since they take the dye as prettily as a real skin there is no limit to the demand. The company started out with a few foxes caught in traps thirteen years ago, and its island alone contains a thousand foxes of all ages, while several times that have been slain. The other islands are in the hands of individuals, who purchased their start of foxes from the company at \$75 a pair.

MORE LOCAL ITEMS.

Cottage City expected Friday. Capt. and Mrs. S. W. Miller are occupying the Eagle house,

Read the dissolution notice of Drs. Kyvig and Schrader in another place.

There appears to be considerable sickness among the natives at this time—mostly lung troubles.

Ketchikan had another fire recently, which, but the prompt action of her fire company, would have proven disastrous.

The Ketchikan common council have rescinded the franchise to the Ketchikan Water, Light and Power Company.

John Grant (not J. G.) and August Belmont have been acting naughty again, and are in the clutches of the law.

Jack McGregor of Ketchikan is in town. He says that was a mistake about his selling the Alice K., as reported in the Journal. He sold only a half interest in her.

According to the Journal "the old str Alki is taking on airs. She no longer ties up at the Ketchikan wharf, preferring to anchor in mid stream and take on the few passengers she gets by small boats."

R. C. McCormack, of the St. Michaels company, appears to be out on quite a "lark." The last heard of him by Mr. MoHugh, he was at Boston, Mass., Jan. 22nd; and this when he only had permission to go as far as the Sound.

Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning the mercury stood as low by several thermometers as 9 deg. above zero. It seemed to freeze harder than the Dec. cold snap, but mercury did not run as low by several degrees.

The Subject of the Sermon at the Presbyterian Church Sunday evening will be "Man in a fix and the way to get out of it." The prelude will be "What Christians did and how they lived after Bible history closes."

Ketchikan has an amateur dramatic company that are said to have "Nevada, or the Lost Mine" down to fine point and are talking of putting it on the boards at Wrangell before long. The theatrical play at this place would probably be well patronized.

According to merchant Healy, who came up on the last trip of the Seattle, fish must be very plentiful down at Tongass. "Several big seas washed over the boat and left thousands of little fishes on the deck; and for several meaws we had the best fresh fish I ever tasted," said Mr. Healy.

Billy Fickert came up on the Farallon, and may be seen about town with a smile as broad as Eton Bay. The cause of this is the rich promise of the mine he is interested in on Prince of Wales. A specimen of rock he has with him shows 24 per cent. gold, and as it was taken from a 5-foot ledge, of course he feels good over it.

Mr. E. Goodwin has sold out his interest in the logging scow and business to his partner, Mr. L. J. Cole, and it is generally understood that Wm Richardson has taken an interest with Mr. Cole. Mr. Goodwin and his son Clinton will work with the machine the coming season. Mrs. Goodwin and her daughter Pauline will probably go below to spend the summer.

A large number of people turned out to the Presbyterian Church Monday, to pay their last respects to Hiram S. Trimble, who had been buried in the morning and the funeral services were held at this time.

The only thing found to indicate his former residence is where he enlisted for the civil war, at Wolcott, Peoria county, Illinois.—[Illinois papers please copy this and make note of his death, found in another column.]

Robert Wigg is no more of earth, his spirit having departed at 6 a. m. Sunday, Jan. 25, after a long, hard struggle with mankind's greatest physical enemy—consumption. Patiently he awaited the end; peacefully it came, with those about him singing "Nearer My God to Thee." Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church, Tuesday at 11 a. m., Revs. Corser and Stark making addresses and the Wrangell Cornet Band furnishing the music, after which his remains were buried on the bluff west of town. Deceased was aged about 24 years.

The Journal says that work on the Mary Island light-house is now well along toward completion, and will be ready for the installation of the light about the first of April. The two 7-room buildings, each 28x42, one and a half story, are up and enclosed, as is also the tower, all of which are of concrete and frame construction. The center of the 15-mile light will be 60 feet above high water.

Dated this 18th day of Dec. 1902.

W. G. THOMAS,
Probate Judge.

First publication, Dec. 25, 1902.

Last publication, Feb. 19, 1903.

THE STICKEEN PHARMACY, Wrangell, Alaska.

Drs. Kyvig & Schrader,

Dealers In—

Pure Drugs and Chemicals,
Stationery and Toilet Articles.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded at All Hours.

Patenaude's Barber Shop & Bath Rooms.

ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF

SMOKERS' ARTICLES,
Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes and Barbers' Supplies.

FRONT STREET, WRANGELL, ALASKA.

L. C. Patnaude, Prop'r.

SING LEE CO.,

Dealers In Dry Goods, Groceries,
CANNED GOODS, FRESH FRUITS, CURED MEATS, CANDIES, ETC.

DRY GOODS, SHOES—MEN'S, BOYS', and Ladies' Children's, Ladies' Slippers, Ladies' Warm Shoes. Men's Slippers. A fine line of LADIES' CAPES, Watches, Clocks and Ladies' Gold Watches and Chains. Also Men's Pants and Boys' Suits.

5c. off on Every \$1.00 Purchase at our store.

Sugar, 14 lbs. \$1.00. Flour, \$1.25 sk. Potatoes, 2c. per lb. Lunch Eggs, 40c. per doz.

Dr. and Mrs. Kyvig returned from Shakan on the Prospector.

Capt. Wyman brought the Prospector over, Capt. Orr being below.

Rev. Montgomery of Klawock came over on the Tidings, on his way below.

The Prospector came in yesterday noon, her sides and decks covered with ice and snow, having in tow the mail boat Tidings, which also looked like a young iceberg. Several passengers desired to come from Shakan, and to bring them more comfortably the tow was secured.

Some time since Mr. Fletcher, the British postal inspector was here and informed postmaster Worden that a move was on foot whereby a mail route would be established between Wrangell, as a point of exchange, and the upper Stickeen. In line with this advice a telegram was received last week, via Skagway, stating that messengers with the mail would be down this week and asking that a boat meet them at the mouth of the river on the 26th. John Bradley left here Tuesday morning for Cottonwood Island and to meet them, but up to this hour (Wednesday noon) they have not arrived in. The establishing of such an exchange as this must prove highly gratifying to a large number of people in the interior who are forced to do without mail or news from the outside world for months at a time, as well as to their friends on the outside.

Mr. E. Goodwin has sold out his interest in the logging scow and business to his partner, Mr. L. J. Cole, and it is generally understood that Wm Richardson has taken an interest with Mr. Cole. Mr. Goodwin and his son Clinton will work with the machine the coming season. Mrs. Goodwin and her daughter Pauline will probably go below to spend the summer.

Word comes from Pelley river that a great placer strike has been made. The discoverers claim \$40 to the shovel.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Drs. K. A. Kyvig and L. S. Schreuder, doing business at the Stickeen Pharmacy, will dissolve Feb. 1st, 1903, by mutual consent [Dr. L. S. Schreuder retiring] and Dr. K. A. Kyvig continuing the business, who will collect all outstanding accounts and assume all liabilities contracted by the above-named firm.

Dr. K. A. KYVIG.
Dr. L. S. SCHREUDER.

Dated Jan. 28, 1903.

Notice of Final Settlement.

In the Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, First Division, District of Alaska; In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of F. L. MARSHAL, Deceased, {

M. C. Marshall, Administrator of the estate of F. L. Marshal, deceased, having filed in the above-entitled Court his final account as such administrator.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons

interested in said estate, to be and appear before me at the Court House in Wrangell, Alaska, on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1903, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and then and there to show cause, if any there be, why said final account of said administrator should not be approved and said administrator discharged and the securities upon his bond released from future liability.

Dated this 18th day of Dec. 1902.

W. G. THOMAS,

Probate Judge.

First publication, Dec. 25, 1902.

Last publication, Feb. 19, 1903.

T. J. CASE,

At his old stand in Wrangell furnishes the

Freshest Groceries and Provisions and Supplies.

HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Camping and Logging Outfits.

I Will not be Undersold.

T. J. CASE.

Wrangell Meat Market.

Chas. A. Thompson, Proprietor.

WRANGELL, ALASKA

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game,

Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.

JUST WEIGHT AND FAIR DEALING shall be my motto.

Rainier BEER

A trial and you will testify to its merits on every occasion.

Brewed in Seattle.

Sold Everywhere.

Brewery Sample Rooms,

WRANGELL,

ALASKA.

Bruno Greif, Proprietor.

First Class House in all Particulars.

The Warwick,

(FORT WRANGELL HOTEL),

Alaska.

Choicest Lines of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Olympia Beer a Specialty.

U. S SALOON,

M. R. Rosenthal, Proprietor.